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THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1911.

MARTIN IN THE SENATE.

By E. K. The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, says that "Thomas Staples Martin, of Virginia, newly elected leader of the Democrats in the Senate, will loom larger in the public eye in the next few months than he has in the last eighteen years of his residence in that body." Naturally, he is now the leader of the Democratic minority in the Senate and he has gone about his business in a very businesslike way. He has been entirely fair in his selection of the Democratic members of the Senate committee, giving the so-called "progressive" element among the Democrats in that body a square deal in the committee assignments. "His friends," says the Sun correspondent, "have the utmost confidence in the political sense and ability with which he will meet his responsibilities. He will, they believe, completely justify the wisdom of the majority of the Democrats in refusing to permit the Nebraska to dominate the Senate Democracy. The efforts to classify him as a 'tariff reactionary' will be shown to have been unfounded. Also, they expect to see him solidly and harmonize the party in the Senate. Outside of his own State the people of the country have not heard much of Martin as a member of the Senate. Quiet, self-contained and sparing in speech, he has never posed as an orator and has seldom addressed the Senate. He does not and never has played to the galleries, but there are few men on either side in the Senate who have accomplished more for their States or been more successful in getting results."

Without regard to the question of Mr. Martin's re-election to the Senate, we would say that it ought to be very gratifying to the people of Virginia that, by reason of his service to his party and to his State in the Senate, the Senator from Virginia has been made the leader of the Democratic party of the Nation in that body. The election for Senator will take care of itself. The honor conferred upon Mr. Martin by his party associates in Washington is an honor conferred also upon Mr. Martin's State, and will be so regarded by the thoughtful people of the Old Dominion. We have not the least doubt that he will fill the place for which he has been selected with absolute fairness, especially between the Democratic factions, so far as there are any Democratic factions in the Senate, and that he will be praised by those who oppose his choice, not less than by those who knew him best and favored his election, when the work of the present session is ended.

YELLOW JOURNALISM.

Hardly a day passes that we do not see something to admire in the New York World so mixed with things that fair-minded men should condemn that we almost despair of journalism. For example, there was this editorial expression in the World yesterday under the headline "Our Ladder of Fame."

Charles D. Norton, recent private secretary to President Taft, has been promoted to the vice-presidency of the National Bank to fill the place of J. P. Morgan, who in his turn has been promoted into the banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

What an inspiration this should be to every ambitious young American in this land of incredible opportunity. Only two steps are needed to soar from the humble environment of the President of the United States all the way up to this exalted association with J. P. Morgan.

That is not fair to Mr. Norton. It is not fair to Mr. Taft. It is not fair to Mr. Morgan and it is not fair to the World itself. Norton counts for a good deal on his own account. He was making a living in the insurance business in Chicago before he was made Assistant Secretary of the Treasury at Washington because of his ability and proved fitness for the place. He accepted the appointment of Secretary to the President out of friendly regard for the President, and would have served to the close of the present Administration but for the advice of his physician that he could not afford to take the risk, and he was made Vice-President of the First National Bank in New York because of his fitness for the place. Why try to put him in wrong with the people because the man whom he succeeds in this bank has gone into the office of J. Pierpont Morgan? Why try to make it appear that there was some sort of understanding between the President and Mr. Morgan that a position would be made for Norton in New York because of Norton's previous connection with "the humble environment of the President?" What is to be gained by this method of depicting by insinuation, as false as it is wicked, a very good man who has done no other wrong than to have been selected for responsibility with J. P. Morgan? If there is anything

in the suggestion the World makes, it should make a definite charge and not satisfy itself with an intimation that there is something wrong in Norton's "promotion." We commend to the World for its consideration its own counsel to Mr. Taft: "Telling the truth is still good political policy," and we may be pardoned for adding, good journalistic policy as well and particularly in the case of our big contemporary, which ought to be big enough not to strike below the belt.

DOING GOOD WITH HIS MONEY.

James A. Patten of Chicago, in the course of a few years made a fortune estimated to be not less than \$20,000,000. He operated in grain, cotton and finance, and whatever he touched turned to money. Six months ago he began a personal campaign of social service and has given so far, it is said, \$2,000,000 for charities and public works in which he is particularly interested. His first gift was \$500,000 to the Northwestern University for medical research into the question of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. He intends to increase this sum to \$2,000,000, and has already provided for the distribution of \$1,000,000 of his fortune. "When he was asked about it by a correspondent of the New York Times on Tuesday he had 'not a word to say,' would 'neither affirm nor deny,' and closed the interview thus: 'I shall use my money for the purposes I deem best, but I do not believe it is incumbent on me to talk about it.' That was well said, as was also his further statement to another seeker after information: 'A man should dispose of great wealth for the benefit of the community, social service being the one great thing in life.'"

There will be, of course, some criticism of Mr. Patten for the "corners" he turned in the grain markets, and we may expect to hear some sermons from laity as well as clergy about how he piled up his fortune upon "the necessities of life," but, as we understand, he went into the market just as thousands of others and stood to lose as much as he gained. He guessed a little better than the rest, and having made his money, doubtless to the confusion of many less shrewd traders, he is now giving it back for the benefit of the human race. It is a fine thing for him to do and the special object of his attack, the great white plague, will need all he can give. There is no nobler work that could engage the sympathy and help of those who are really interested in doing good to the afflicted sons of men, and Patten, the Philanthropist, is an entirely different person from Patten, the Trader.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Fifty years ago yesterday the first gun of the greatest war of modern times was fired at Charleston, South Carolina. The shot was fired at half past four o'clock in the morning on Fort Sumter from Fort Johnson, situated on James Island in the harbor of Charleston. Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia, pulled the lanyard that was the beginning of an ill of woes for the South and this whole country. Two days after the bombardment of Fort Sumter began, Major Anderson marched out of the fortress with all the honors of war. The Fort was immediately occupied by the South Carolina State troops, and for four years it was held against tremendous odds and was never surrendered. In one of the bombardments of the Fort, after the South Carolinians and Confederate soldiers became its defenders, more than 3,700 tons of metal, shot and shell, were thrown into the Fort by the Federal guns, but the men who were there stayed there building up in the night time the defenses which were shot away in the day. It was one of the most wonderful defenses in the history of warfare.

That was fifty years ago. The old Fort has been reconstructed. It is now mounted with only two guns, having been converted into a modern fort. Its garrison consists of a sergeant and sixteen men, and a sleepy looking dog guards the chickens on the parade.

HONOR TO A VIRGINIAN.

Two years ago, the Rev. W. H. K. Pendleton, a Virginian of Virginians, was called to the pastorate of the Church of the Advent in Spartanburg, South Carolina, and as the Spartanburg Journal says, "his Church soon found that his coming meant renewed activity, and broader opportunities for good, and the town at once recognized in him a man whose influence could not be confined within denominational lines. In the Ministers' Union, in all missionary work, in the Y. M. C. A. in the Sunday school, in every movement that stands for civic betterment, he has made himself a potent factor." When the South Carolina State Sunday School Convention was held at Spartanburg about two weeks ago, Mr. Pendleton was elected President of that great organization, and everybody was delighted, and the whole convention applauded so happy a choice; for as the Journal says:

"Most, sincere, with a cheerfulness that draws all men and boys into him, forgetful of self as he goes about his Master's business, the Sunday school work of the State will surely move forward under his guidance and the thirty-fifth annual meeting will show the progress that has been made since the last annual meeting." The Spartanburg Herald refers to Mr. Pendleton as "a newcomer," so to speak, in South Carolina, but declares that "already his splendid ability and consecrated energy in the work of the Church has established him among

those leaders in the advancement of Christianity in the State, and in another year, through his work at the head of the organized Sunday school workers, his fine qualities will be even more widely recognized."

We all rejoice in Virginia that Mr. Pendleton's life has fallen in pleasant places and that the South Carolina brethren have been quick to recognize his great ability. He is really not "a newcomer," no man with his name and State could be a stranger in any of the Southern States. His people fought just as the gallant father of one of his vestry, Augustus W. Smith, fought in the same righteous cause. If the South Carolina Sunday School people will follow him in the new work which they have laid out for him with the same devotion that the South Carolinians of an older and better day helped to man the guns of William Nelson Pendleton, Chief of Artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia, nearly fifty years ago, there will be no doubt as to the accuracy of their aim and the execution of their plans.

THE INCOME TAX IN JERSEY.

The New Jersey Legislature has split on the Income Tax Amendment to the Federal Constitution. The House has passed a resolution endorsing it and the Senate has defeated such a resolution. The House is Democratic and the Senate is Republican. Governor Wilson has sent a special message to the Senate urging favorable action on its part, but it is said that "it is doubtful whether the Senators will do so." We hope they will not. This is one of the measures that ought to be killed and "killed dead." It is unnecessary and it is dangerous to the rights of the States. It increases the Federal powers in dealing with the States, and it is altogether one of the most mischievous of all the political fads of the present crazy times.

HARTFORD SAVED AT LAST.

Charles Hopkins Clark knows now what his own next door neighbors think of his miserable old political party. It has been a long time coming, but it has come at last, the City Government of Hartford now being wholly Democratic for the first time in thirty years. The Mayor is a Democrat. There are eleven Democrats in the Board of Aldermen and only nine Republicans, and in the Council Board there are twenty-six Democrats to sixteen Republicans. It is glorious and it will get better as at the next election if the Democrats will only begin to investigate the things the Republicans have done and the things they have left undone in an unbroken administration of thirty years, the New England conscience will be so aroused that the Republicans will never again be restored to power.

AN INDEPENDENT GOVERNOR.

The newly elected Democratic Governor of Maine, Plaisted, has reappointed Judge William P. Whitehouse to the Supreme Court of Maine. Judge Whitehouse is a Republican, but Governor Plaisted declined to respond to partisan appeals that a Democrat should be appointed to the place.

Judge Whitehouse has served most acceptably as a Judge, and no one raised a question as to his fitness for the bench. He has been in his present position since 1890, and he has shown ability and fidelity in the discharge of his judicial duties. He is thoroughly liked personally by the Bar. To keep such a man on the bench was good politics. Where a Judge is efficient and impartial, he should never become subject to political influence. Good judges should always have life tenure.

HOIST WITH ITS OWN PETARD.

"One would have thought," says the Chattanooga Times, "that the topics discussed (by the Hon. William Jennings Bryan) in his address to the Y. M. C. A. in Charlottesville, Virginia, last Sunday) would have to do with religion; with the uplifting precepts that come so gratefully to most men at least one day in the week." "But instead we got politics; we got partisan ideas—the grotesque substitution of the wearisome platitudes of a man instead of the word of God."

There was a little politics in what Mr. Bryan said to the Y. M. C. A. at Charlottesville in his speech on Sunday—of course, there was; but we protest that it does not become the Chattanooga Times to criticize him for availing his chances of imparting religious instruction suitable to the day at Charlottesville, when the Chattanooga Times itself, speaking from its own pulpit fifty-two Sundays in the year, confuses its large congregation of readers with all sorts of frivolous contributions upon all manner of secular subjects from baseball scores to gambling joints and with occasional excursions into politics.

Our contemporary will see the point, of course. People who live in glass houses must not throw stones. Having discovered the inappropriateness of Mr. Bryan's remarks at Charlottesville on Sunday, we assume that the Chattanooga Times will hereafter devote the larger part of its space on Sunday to the discussion of themes appropriate to the day.

THE MAYOR'S CABINET.

Mayor Darius Brown, of Kansas City, has put into effect a new idea in municipal government. He has chosen a cabinet consisting of a number of representative citizens not directly connected with the administration, with whom he advises on matters of public import. The very best results have been achieved so far, and it is believed that this cabinet of the mayor will be of the greatest benefit to the city.

In St. Paul, Mayor Keller is using the same idea. It is his opinion that the city conference committee, which is composed of the heads of the va-

rious municipal boards, should act as the mayor's cabinet in disposing of policy matters affecting the city. At present, this conference committee holds monthly meetings and accomplishes little more than the filing of reports and adjournment. Mayor Keller wishes to have this committee meet longer, in order to let the board and department heads devote a part of the meeting to considering important matters of policy. He believes that the board heads, who are familiar with the workings of their own departments, will be in a position to advise with the mayor regarding the disposition of many important matters. If this cabinet idea shall be carried out, the mayor will be enabled to call special meetings of the cabinet if occasion require.

Both ideas are excellent, though that of Mayor Brown, of Kansas City, is preferable. There are many patriotic citizens sincerely and disinterestedly devoted to city development, and if these were called into consultation, much good advice, much reflection of popular sentiment, much in the way of progressive ideas and wise suggestions, might be derived from them by the city executive head. In no sense would he be bound by this cabinet; yet it would constitute most valuable aid to him.

JUST A BIT DUBIOUS.

Three Presbyterians—the Hon. John Temple Graves, born in South Carolina, one time resident of Atlanta, and now the right bower of the Hon. William Randolph Hearst, on the New York American; the Hon. Lafayette Young, United States Senator from Iowa, and a poor and humble sinner from Richmond—were gathered in the New Willard Hotel, at Washington, on Monday. It was a very happy meeting, and distinguished chiefly by the fact that not one of the three was quite willing to "open" until he could find exactly what the hands held by the other two called for.

In certain conditions, Brother Graves would be confident of Democratic success, but, if the Trouble-Maker do not stop his interference, he looks for many and sore disappointments. Brother Lafayette Young doesn't seem to care particularly about anything, and, if he shall not be kept in, the Senate, feels that he can make tongue and buckle meet by ploughing through the pretensions of various others with his newspaper at Des Moines. It doesn't matter about the other miserable sinner who tried to keep his eagle eyes on both, with his flask, pocket handy for any emergency that might arise.

Naturally, two Democrats could not be expected to let themselves out in the presence of one whose political status cannot be exactly defined, however letter-perfect he might be in "what is required" and "what is forbidden" in the Commandments. There is really nothing more exciting in these rather prosaic times than the expectation of razors in the air.

THE APPALACHIAN FOREST RESERVE.

Congress has voted \$11,000,000 for the purchase of land with which to create a forest reserve along the Appalachians and another on the White Mountains in New England. The Department of Agriculture has announced that it is now in the market for lands under the provisions of the congressional act and appropriation.

Proposals of sale of large or small tracts of land are invited from Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.

Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, to whom all offers should be addressed, intends to make the money go as far as possible. He desires no homesteads, no good cultivated farms. He will buy cut-over lands on which little or no marketable timber is standing. Such lands will be accepted only at very low prices. The areas desired and all necessary information are explained in the circular issued by the forest service of the Department of Agriculture.

The lands acquired in this way will be held as national forests. They will be protected from fire and timber growth will be stimulated. The lands will not become game preserves. They will be open to the public for hunting and fishing under the laws of the State in which they are situated.

PROFITABLE PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

Hull, England, owns its own street car system. In the last ten years the city treasury of Hull has taken in \$700,000, which has lessened local taxation by just that amount. This is after paying all expenses of operating and interest charges, maintaining the system in first-class order, and adding a stated amount annually to a sinking fund.

The net profits in the fiscal year ended March 31, 1910, were \$111,647, and \$77,864 was set aside for the relief of taxes. In 1909, with net profits of \$129,116, the sum of \$87,597 was devoted to tax relief.

There are no fare zones of any sort. The fare is 2 cents. This amount carries a passenger from one end of the line to the other. In the morning hours, when the people who work go to work, the charge is only 1 cent. Notwithstanding these cheap rates, the Hull street cars under municipal ownership and operation each year show a profit.

John Trower, an exceptional colored man, died in Philadelphia the other day at the age of sixty-one. He was born a slave in Virginia. When the war ended, John went to work for himself as an oyster shucker in Baltimore. Then he moved to Philadelphia, where he stuck to oysters and crabs and started a small restaurant of his own. By strict attention to business, John built up his business and soon the small restaurant became a large

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BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

one. Whatever money he accumulated he invested in real estate. When he died he was worth \$1,500,000.

The Petersburg Index-Appeal thinks that thousands of dollars could be saved to the State every year if the fee system were destroyed, saying: "Certainly it would be much better distributed among officials. One of the most serious things to be said against the fee system is that under it some officials are overpaid and some receive woefully inadequate compensation." True, fairness and equity will prevail when the salary system is introduced, but not before.

Proving that there is much to be said against the law's delays and much for law reform, it is a fact that a New York court is now trying to decide whether Ananias was a liar. One merchant addressed another in writing as "Ananias," and the man so named sued the other for libel.

Voice of the People

The Coveseville Apple Crop.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—I notice in your issue of 10th instant a letter from Mr. J. J. Boaz, of Coveseville, in which he states that the highest quality of apples shipped in 1910 from that place are being marketed from that place recently, and that there were 25,476 barrels shipped from there instead of 21,414, as stated by me.

I have already pointed out to this gentleman, in reply to a letter of the 21st inst., that I wrote some time ago to the Charlottesville Press, that my figures were obtained from the headquarters of the different railroads operating in the State, and if those for Coveseville are in fact wrong he should point it out to the railroad company, and were obtained by them presumably from the returns as they were obtained in good faith from the most reliable sources obtainable. Such charges as Mr. Boaz makes in repeating in different newspapers tend to discredit the reliability of the figures of the Virginia State Horticultural Society, of which I am secretary, and by whose direction I referred to him.

I request that you will give this letter the same prominence as you did that of Mr. Boaz.

Respectfully,
WALTER WHATELY,
Secretary Virginia State Horticultural Society.

Rah! Rah! Richmond!
When you've shouted Hail Columbia, And you've sung your national hymn When you've finished killing 'Japs' with your mouth, Will you kindly quit your fooling. And get interested in the 'progress' of the South? It's a hot, hip-swinging city. And it's hot, hip-swinging city. For 'progress' is the slogan that unites us.

We're out on active service Writing down the story of the day. And we've left a host of slower burghs behind us.

Good town, live town, town with a hundred strings. Fifty thousand hustling souls making a dash for the day. Each of 'em doing his little bit, now, who's for a town doing things? Get ready to do your best for your credit's sake, and stay, stay, stay.

When universal peace is sounded, And you book by aeroplane, When you phone by wireless to Singapore, When you've simplified your spelling, And you're subjects once again, Doing homage to a king called Theodore.

When the colored folk have left us, Outward bound for Timbuctoo, And the evolution theory's completed, It's in your hand to help us. That we'll make New York feel blue, And also London town look quite depleted.

Good town, live town, town that accomplishes things. Fifty thousand valiant souls strive for Richmond today. Each of 'em doing his little bit, united they're slogan rings. Give a hand to the town for Progress's sake, and stay, stay, stay. **ERNEST E. PARRETTE.**

Please, Mr. Bryan.

To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—I cannot withhold from you my meed of praise for the splendid editorial in your issue of the seventh instant, entitled, "Mr. Bryan Cracking the Patly Whip." It was a withering rebuke to the distinguished Nebraska orator, who, ever and anon "boos up serenely" with the view of impressing his personality upon the Democracy of the "Patly Whip." Mr. Bryan could be induced to assist his inordinate vanity just for a little while, as well as discard many of the vagaries with which he is sorely afflicted, and use his splendid talents (he is a man of wonderful mind) in behalf of the unification and perpetuation of real Jeffersonian Democracy, he might yet become a power in the land, despite his present loss of prestige among many members of his own party. It is passing strange that a man of Mr. Bryan's acknowledged ability and long political experience can't be taught the importance, not to say indelicacy, of keeping "hands off" in party matters. He is a man of high intelligence, but he is positively "down" however, but continues to offer himself at stated intervals as a vicarious sufferer for the "16 to 1" fiasco of 1896, only to be met by a perfect storm of political anathemas hurled at him by both press and public in every section of the country.

CHARLES F. BUTTON.
Walker Ford, Va.

Daily Queries and Answers
Father's Right to Son's Salary.
Will you please state in tomorrow's paper if a boy's father can demand his salary, if the boy is under age.
F. B. E.
This depends wholly on the details of the case. There are cases in which the father may not, it depends on the present status of the two—whether or not the boy lives with his father, etc.

"Yankee Doodle."
Will you kindly give me the history of "Yankee Doodle" as far as to the origin of the song, without the question being settled satisfactorily. In England the air and part of the form of the verses has been traced back to the time of Oliver Cromwell. It is a bit of doggerel about the trip of the Old Protector to Oxford, called "Nankee Doodle," when he is described as wearing a single feather in his macaroni knot, the rhyme running: "Nankee doodle came to town upon his little pony. Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni."
The song "Yankee" is said to have come into use about 1713. At that time one Jonathan Hastings, a farmer near Cambridge, Mass., used it as a puffing epithet, meaning "American made," or "unsurpassed," and called "Yankee" the "Tanke whistlers," etc. The students of Harvard, catching up the term, called Hastings "Yankee Jonathan." It soon spread and became the jocular name for the New Englander. The song about as we know it, was printed in Arnold's poem, "Two in One," in 1774, and was said to have been written by Dr. Schuchburgh or Schuchburgh, a surgeon in the army of Lord Amherst during the French and Indian War. A brigade under Lord Percy during the Revolution marched out of Boston playing this air out of contempt, but was told that "conquerors later they would dance to it in the other spirit, and that they would be the case before the war was over. The air became a popular American one during the Revolution, and was played at the time of the surrender of Burgoyne. It was indeed popular to the American detachment marched into their camp, and on many other occasions.

The Athenian Oath.
Please give the Athenian oath.
E. S. C.
This was the oath taken by the young men of Athens upon assuming the duties of citizenship: "I will not give disgrace to this our city by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our sufferings." **READER.**

Yvonne.
Kindly give the correct pronunciation of the name Yvonne.
Y. E.
E-von (the e long) o short, accent on second syllable.

To Keep Grass Off Tennis Courts.
To keep grass from growing, sprinkle with salt often and the grass quit growing. **READER.**

ASTOR PURCHASES LONDON OBSERVER

BY LA MARQUE DE FONTENAY.
WILLIAM WALDOF ASTOR'S purchase of the London Observer, the ex-Nationalist and former Home Ruler, L. J. Garvin, has revived the question as to whether or not he can ever attain that peerage which he has long coveted, and which is particularly regarded on both sides of the Atlantic as the goal of his ambition. Nearly every one knows that in the reign of William III. a law was enacted prohibiting the bestowal of peerages upon aliens, even when possessed of British letters of naturalization, in order to put a stop to his grant of dignities of this kind, along with seats in the upper house of the national legislature, upon his Dutch favorites, who had followed him to England from Holland.

A correspondent inquires whether the statute is still in force, and asks whether the fact that George I. created several of the German ladies who enjoyed his favor, English Dukes, did not lead to show that the law in question was more honored in the breach than in the observance. He likewise cites the case of Lord Milner, of South Africa, who was created a count in Germany, as the son of a German father.

Now, Lord Milner is the grandson of an English noble, and his father, Richardson Milner, who settled in Germany in 1825 as a merchant at Düsseldorf, married a German lady belonging to the peerage of Prussia. He had several sons, all of whom, save one, adopted the nationality of the land in which they were born. One of them, the second Lutheran minister, became a landed proprietor of Prussian Poland.

The fourth, Charles, Lord Milner's father, became a physician, took medical degrees at the University of Bonn, and then set up in medical practice in London, where he married the daughter of Major-General Reddy, Governor of the Isle of Man. Once an Englishman, always an Englishman, and since Lord Milner, although born in Germany, was brought up in England, and for parents an English physician in practice in London, and an English mother, he cannot be regarded as an alien. He is, in fact, an Englishman, and more than the late Sir Ashmead-Bartlett, or his brother, William, who was a member of the House of Commons for Westminster, both of whom, although born in Brooklyn, of parents natives respectively of New England and the Middle States, were regarded as British subjects. They were not required to secure letters of English naturalization, which is necessary in the case had they been aliens in the eyes of the English law, and still less, therefore, did the matter of their birth hold good against Lord Milner.

Lord Milner's father, who was a member of the House of Commons for Westminster, both of whom, although born in Brooklyn, of parents natives respectively of New England and the Middle States, were regarded as British subjects. They were not required to secure letters of English naturalization, which is necessary in the case had they been aliens in the eyes of the English law, and still less, therefore, did the matter of their birth hold good against Lord Milner.

With regard to the titles of dukes and earls, it was a withering rebuke to the distinguished Nebraska orator, who, ever and anon "boos up serenely" with the view of impressing his personality upon the Democracy of the "Patly Whip." Mr. Bryan could be induced to assist his inordinate vanity just for a little while, as well as discard many of the vagaries with which he is sorely afflicted, and use his splendid talents (he is a man of wonderful mind) in behalf of the unification and perpetuation of real Jeffersonian Democracy, he might yet become a power in the land, despite his present loss of prestige among many members of his own party. It is passing strange that a man of Mr. Bryan's acknowledged ability and long political experience can't be taught the importance, not to say indelicacy, of keeping "hands off" in party matters. He is a man of high intelligence, but he is positively "down" however, but continues to offer himself at stated intervals as a vicarious sufferer for the "16 to 1" fiasco of 1896, only to be met by a perfect storm of political anathemas hurled at him by both press and public in every section of the country.

Be Careful
Fever and many other diseases have their inception as a result of the installation of unsanitary and unsanitary plumbing fixtures. Full protection is to be had if the fixtures come from
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Out-of-town orders shipped quickly.
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